

*The most lamentable Tragedie*

When for his hand he had his two sonnes heads,  
Beheld his teares, and laught so hartily,  
That both mine eyes were rainie like to his:  
And when I told the Empresse of this sport,  
She sounded almost at my pleasing tale,  
And for my tidings gaue me twenty kisses.

*Goth.*

What canst thou say all this, and neuer blush?

*Aron.*

I like a blacke dogge as the saying is.

*Lucius.*

Art thou not sorry for these hainous deedes.

*Aron.*

I that I had not done a thousand more,  
Euen now I curse the day, and yet I thinke  
Few come within the compasse of my curse,  
Wherein I did not some notorious ill,  
As kill a man, or else deuise his death,  
Rauish a maid, or plot the way to doe it,  
Accuse some innocent, and forswear my selfe,  
Set deadly enmity betweene two friends,  
Make poore mens catell breake their necks,  
Set fire on barnes and haystackes in the night,  
And bid the owners quench them with their teares:  
Oft haue I digd vp dead men from their graues,  
And set them vpright at their deere friends doore,  
Euen when their sorrowes almost was forgot,  
And on their skinnies, as on the barke of trees,  
Haue with my knife carued in Romaine letters,

Let

*of Titus Andronicus*

Let not your sorrow die, though  
Tut, I haue done a thousand dre  
As willingly as one would kill a  
And nothing grieues me hartily  
But that I cannot doe tenne thou

*Lucius.* Bring downe the deuil  
So sweet a death as hanging pre

*Aron.* If there be deuils, woul  
To liue and burne in euerlasting  
So I might haue your company  
But to torment you with my bit

*Lucius.* Sirs stop his mouth, and

*Enter Emilius*

*Goth.* My Lord there is a Me  
Desires to be admitted to your

*Lucius.* Let him come neere.  
Welcome *Emilius*, what's the n

*Emil.* Lord *Lucius*, and you  
The Romaine Emperour greet  
And for he vnderstands you ar  
He craues a parly at your father  
Willing you to demaund your  
And they shall be immediatel

*Goth.* What saies our Gene

*Lucius.* *Emilius*, let the Em  
Vnto my Father, and my Vnc  
And we will come: march awa

*Enter Tamora, and her*

*Tamora.* Thus in this strang  
I will encounter with *Andronic*